GERMAN BASEBALL.

EFFECTS OF COCA. age Product of the Forests of sul Du Pre transmits from San Sal-

OUT.

an interesting report upon the use of in that country and its effects upon the

in that country and its effects upon the inhabitants. He says:

"I have seen so much recently written of coos in newspapers and in medical publications that I am compelled to report what I have learned of the virtues of this product of South American forests. With leathern atraps passing around their foreheads to sustain burdens of 150 or 200 pounds on their backs, I find these little slender natives traversing plains and mountains with greater stain burdens of 150 or 200 pounds on their backs, I find these little slender natives traversing plains and mountains with greater colarity than the mule I bestride, which travels the livelong day six miles an hour. Mative physicians and those of the schools of Paris, France, concur in assuring me that this extraordinary capacity for endurance of toil and hunger is to be ascribed to the use by these viagerous of coca. Recently the medical profession in all countries has been induced to study the strange and unique propersies and effects of coca. A peculiar force, producing nervous insensibility, distinguishes cook when used as an alkaloid. It is administered freely to infants, and is the chief intoitiant of men and women. Youth through any days are intrusted with the care of valuable flock of llamas, having no other sustemance than that to be found in little sthem purses containing coca and its compounds. Indians chew it constantly. Theirs, like the maxillary movements of tobacco, both as food and stimulant. Without occas habitual chewers cannot digestized; without it they are unable to ascend mountains with long, rapid strides the live-stead of the word of the mouth. The immediate effect of chewing cocas perfect insensibility of the interior of the mouth. The immediate effect of chewing cocas perfect insensibility of the interior of the mouth. The immediate effect of chewing cocas perfect insensibility of the interior of the mouth had become a great void in constantly using coca finally lose the mouth. The immediate effect of chewing cocas perfect insensibility of the interior of the mouth had become a great void in constantly using coca finally lose the mouth and the effect was as described. Indians constantly using coca finally lose the mouth and the effect of chewing cocas of taste and smell. They can eat vithout repugnance most disgusting food, and drink most naveauling draughts. The sanitiveness of the mucous membrane has an destroyed. When one goes further and wallows the saliva impregnated with purchas

of the coce leaf a delicious sensation of warmth and of perfect blessedness entirely warmth and of perfect blessedness entirely warmth and of perfect blessedness entirely warmed one's whole being intellectual, nerves and physical and he is lapped in the joys an elysium. In doses of fifteen to sixty mins coca produces delightful intoxication. In joys transcend in perfect blessedness all news human delights. A sensation of the transcend is rephyrs from angels' wings; there wild imaginings and fantastic hallucinations and gorgeous visions and then complete the sensibility. It is intoxication without congestion of the brain, resibility. It is intoxication without values, without congestion of the brain, volving a sense of perfect rest. The law previation is suspended and the coquero be bodily among the stars. Meanwhile, anuscular system is stimulated to an exceptionary degree; an intellectual excitation of the common to watch and toll through the demon to watch and toll through pleas days and nights. No dreadful head-

"It is the most potent nervine, almost, at a second from its 'physiological properties are closed from its 'physiological properties,' a Spanish M. D., who adds that in hot makes the second from the physiological properties,' a Spanish M. D., who adds that in hot makes one can use after dining. Especially it commended to the feeble, to those who are transcended limits of sobriety in using cohol. Its virtues should be tested, there in inebriste asylums. It surely claims consumented to the feeble, to those who are transcended limits of sobriety in using cohol. Its virtues should be tested, there in inebriste asylums. It surely claims consumented limits of sobriety in using cohol. Its virtues should be tested, there in inebriste asylums, and taken in all quantities, enables one to endure cold in all some of the forces lost by excesses. It is partity used for indigestion, for disordered mach, for hysteria, flatulency and colic, all forms of intestinal disorders. It is used to the mines after marching several without forests and over mountains, the mines after marching several withrough forests and over mountains, as and alone by the use of coca and also, he is permitted to eat at discretion the interval of the service of the service of the service and constant use of this intoxicant as is in perfect health and 'fresh and the service of th through generations, is said he brutality of races of In-as and Almaras of Bolivian

nd that Patti is ms paid \$50 for a payor.

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PARTED

The silver brook will miss thee, The breese that used to him thee And ruffle with a soft carese thy curl sunny hair,
When the early dew-drope glisten
On the roses, they will listen
r the step upon the garden walk, thy
laughter in the air.

The meadow gay with flowers, The summer's leafy bowers
Will know thy joyous smile no n
woodlands stand forforn. woodlands stand forform.

I hear the soft complaining
Of birds, from mirth refraining. That greeted with their carols sweet thy

Poor mother, hush thy weeping Above thy darling sleeping, Nor fret with aught of earthly grief the stillness where he lies; Flowers in his little fingers, Where the rosy flush still lingers,

For the angels are his playmates on the plains of Paradise. -Chambers' Journal.

COMMENCEMENT DAYS.

A Symposium of Opinion on the Propriety of the Public Parade.

As schools multiply, especially high schools and colleges, from which stu-dents "graduate," and as these increase in numbers year by year, the old method of parading a graduating class, the members of which must be selected with a view to their ability to appear well, and who must each and all sacrifice their last months of school life to preparation for this special public display, becomes year by year more obnoxious to the rightthinking, both among students and teachers. Strange to say, it is the parents who cling to the time-honored custom. which has a sort of sacramental character to many of them, and sets the seal upon the years of study, even though the pupil does nothing but dress in white and act as spectator of the showier pupils' performances.

The dress question, too, complicates the matter, as it does every one in which women are interested. It was simple enough years ago when the white frock was of cotton, with a few tucks, was made at home and served for Sunday wear afterward. But this sort of dressing is out of date. One member of a graduating class, with whom money is no object, sets the fashion for the rest, and there are heart-burnings extending over months, and efforts to which much real months, and efforts to which much real months, and efforts to which much real of good counsel from those qualified to good is sacrificed, and which only result give it, and make it memorable."

in mortification.

For school life itself has become a very different thing from what it was formerly, more of a strain and extending over a longer period, and with serious work at the end of it, into which the thought of white muslin frocks and idyllic leisure does not enter. It is pretty well understood now that the college is not a fashionable school and that it is the door to professional life. Fashionable mothers do not want their daughters to receive that kind of education, or come in contact with the strug gling and aspiring young women, who, by dint of personal effort, or the sacrifices of hardworking parents, are sequiring the instrumentalities by which to carve out a future career. Every day, every hour, every dollar to these girls is important. What they have done-what has been done for them-may just fall short of extremity; they do not want to be pushed to that extremity which may

have disastrous consequences.

The more earnest the girl the more serious the problem, so that it is now a matter of anxious discussion in many schools, while a few have quietly solved and valedictory business, and making "commencement" a social day for the students and their friends-the talking, whatever there is, coming in the more sensible shape of good counsel to the pupils, instead of high-flown platitudes from the latter to their teachers and relatives.

All, however, have not found a satisfactory solution to the vexed question of what car be done to satisfy those parents and pupils who consider the public parade as part of their money's worth. "What an be suggested as a substitute?" wrote not long since a lady principal of a successful Southern seminary. "The usual 'commencement' occupies valuable time; leads to a vulgar desire for individual distinction and display; forces unjust discrimination, and its results are often hurtful and misleading. Can you suggest any improvement on the old plan ?

To obtain an answer to this question letters were written which elicited the following expressions of opinion from various responsible and authoritative

A professor of the University at Ann Arbor, Mich., writes:

Conceding that "commencements" are the universal and approved form of closing the scholastic year, the question arises as to how these high days or anniversaries can be

how these high days or anniversaries can be made of most value and interest to the participants.

The rapid advance in educational methods has not left untouched the old-time commencement anniversaries. The new ideas are supplanting the old in regard to its celebration, and are attracting much attention in the educational world.

There are three recognized modes of ob-There are three recognized modes of observing commencements: (1) All the members of the graduating class may deliver speeches or read essays. (2) The faculty may choose commencement orators from the class, on the basis of superior scholarship. (3) The president or faculty may invite a distinguished man (or woman) to make the commencement address.

The first plan is impracticable where the graduating class numbers more than ten or twelve members; it is also undesirable, because students totally unfit for public speaking are obliged to undertake it, to their own discomfiture and the mortification of their

sary, and while it move the audience from the crude and often painful oratorical attempts of youths, it relieves the members of the class from the nervous worry and tedious preparation for an effort which destroys the solid comfort of the last days of college life. The Collegists Surosis of the University of Michigan approves the plan of a commencement address by a distinguished individual, invited for the occasion. The influence of the address is likely to be permanent and valuable alike to students, alumni and visitors.

Charles M. Gayley, assistant professor of Latin in the University of Michigan—Thinks the method adopted by the University of Michigan for its commencements—having an address by a man of scholarly eminence—is decidedly preferable to the old-time commencement. It is more instructive and more dignified, less trouble and more satisfactory to both students and professors. Above all, it avoids that invidiousness of choosing a few speakers from a large class, which is entirely non-democratic and inconsistent with the principles of the university.

Professors Hudson, Adams and Rogers all express a decided preference for the commencement address by eminent men rather than the speeches from members of the class. In fact, there is a remarkable unanimity of opinion on the subject here, professors and

opinion on the subject here, professors and students believing the plan pursued at the University of Michigan in regard to com-mencement exercises is beyond comparison superior to the usual custom of colleges in

his particular. The University of Michigan inaugurated The University of Michigan inaugurated the new plan for its commencements in 1878. Hon. G. V. N. Lathrop, then the leading lawyer of Michigan, and at present United States minister to Russia, was invited to give the commencement address that year, and his scholarly address has been followed each year since then by equally able ones of men eminent in various fields of learning and of action. action.
Mr. F. C. Hicks, class of '86, University

of Michigan, and now principal of the La Porte (Ind.) High School, thinks the single Porte (Ind.) High School, thinks the single commencement address decidedly the most desirable form—less trouble for the seniors, who would otherwise, if elected as commencement speakers, have to spend the last weeks of the college year practicing their orations in the woods; more attractive also for visitors, as well as for the members of the college. The method is being adopted in the high schools of Michigan.

The wife of Professor Bragdon, of Auburndale (Lasell Seminary), writes in his absence: "Our girls read no essays at commence-

"Our girls read no essays at commence-ments, and do not dress, I think, in the bad, competitive sense of that term. Their dress is often white, because it is summer, but it is

The work for the work's sake, the true basis of all good work, is the principle which the best teachers are trying to inculcate, and the best pupils recognize, as containing the highest stimulus—that which lays the foundation for a future most useful and honorable. There are plenty of roads to petty public distinctions, plenty of temptation to the sacrifice of the genuine good to the spirit of ambition and display. But the teacher should, as far as possible, stimulate and preserve integrity and the true spirit of emulation in the young and plastic minds of pupils, for their personal influence in this direction is one of the most potential forces in the formation of material for the building up of the future JENNY JUNE.

THE PLANETS IN JUNE. Some Points About Them Unknown to

the Regular Astronomers.

Saturn is gradually retiring into innocuous desuctude. He was a bright star in May, but became discouraged toward the end of the month for two reasons :
First. Because the managers refused to

raise his salary. Second. Because of the result of that affair

Saturn had long been a worshiper of that fair and fickle star, and the friends of both parties confidently expected that they would be married on the day named. Indeed, in-vitations had been issued for the "conjunction" of the two, and everything was ready at the appointed time except the bride. The expectant groom had brought a ring with him, in readiness for the ceremony, but at the last moment Venus broke off the enragement, and positively refused to be married. It is telleved that she was disappointed in not receiving her wedding dress in time. n not receiving her wedding dress in time. It is no wonder that Saturn feels discour

an extended vacation.

Venus does not seem to be seriously affected, though. She is playing to full houses, which accounts for her brightness. No star can look bright when business is poor. She is keeping good hours, too, persistently re-fusing all invitations to supper after the play, and retiring every night before eleven

Jupiter is at his old dissipations. He is never seen on the streets in the day time, but leaves his hotel every night about nine o'clock, and he has not been known to return before two in the morning for a month. It has several times been four o'clock before his night key was heard in the look. Unfortunately, Jupiter does not go on these spress alone. He has had Spics, Arcturus and Reg-ulus with him lately, and the friends of these stars are seriously alarmed at his in-fluence and think of offering them a Murphy

pledge for signature.

Neptune is evidently reforming. In May Neptune is evidently reforming. In May he was out all night seven times a week, but he has quit this and gone to work. To make up for lost time he now rises at four in the morning, gets an early breakfast and then attends strictly to business.

Mercury will put in full time this month. If you don't believe it inspect a thermometer occasionally or listen to the gentle voice of the man who asks.

of the man who asks, "Is 't not enough for

you?"

The June moon gets full on the 5th. As this is Sunday she'll have to go to some place where the liquor laws are not strictly enforced to do it.

The Frenks of Lightning.

The course taken by lightning is not always explicable by any laws yet known. May 6 a thunderstorm peased over Binghamton. Two boys were in the same bed. One was instantly killed, the other not injured. At Stamford, Conn., twelve or fifteen years ago, three boys took refuge from a storm in a barn. They set close together in a row. The centre one was uninjured, the others killed. In a tent, a side-show to a circus, were a number of persons, black and white. The tent was struck. Every nagro was killed and not a single white person. "He smodeth forth lightnings and discounfitath them." or directath them, is yet true, so far as existed can show, in many case.—

Charleten Advents.

LUCKWORTHY'S TRICK:

OA the Man he Train Ran Over.

ST LILY CURRY TYNER.

There are people with whom haste is an impossibility, deliberation a birthright. They are usually delightful souls; their placidity is a burning reproach to their impatient brethren, and their success in life is often remarkable. Mr. Levi Luck-worthy is one of these happy individuals. He never hurries, never has hurried, never intends to hurry. He couldn't hurry if it were to save his life. He is an amiable gentleman and a general favorite. He is under thirty, a handsome blonde, a bachelor and a "newspaper man." As the latter term may mean any one, from the editor-in-chief to the autocrat of the "lift" in an establishment journalistic, I may as well particularize that Mr. Luckworthy is a space writerone who takes assignments—the best kind of assignments—occasionally writes special articles and occasionally fills omebody's place at desk work. Mr. Luckworthy, despite his deliberate

ways, is industrious. He manages sometimes to get in as much as twenty columns a week, when his very best impressions are not mutilated and the salient points of his stories are not killed by the inexplicable genius of the night desk or the broad-day malevolence of the city additor.

desk or the broad-day malevolence of the city editor.

A short time since Mr. Luckworthy concluded to take up his residence with a married sister in a suburb some thirty miles from New York. His sister, who was uncommonly fond of him, had long urged him to do this; she had impressed upon his mind the advantages of home life as contrasted with that of his own boarding house; she had expatiated upon the pure air and peaceful country atmosthe pure air and peaceful country atmos-phere; she had dwelt upon the cheap-ness of commutation rates and the fre-quency of trains, and Levi had at last



consented. In some respects it was not bad, except that he always dined in town, and, when he had a good evening assignment, quite frequently missed the last—the midnight—train, in which case, of course, he would not go home until the next night. And, try as he might, he could not get down to work as early as when he lived in the city. But nothing serious occurred until a certain day in the early spring came, and with it a rather important assignment for that evening. At 5.30 Mr. Luckworthy's sister was surprised to see from her parlor

evening. At 5.30 Mr. Luckworthy's sister was surprised to see from her parlor window her amiable relative come smiling up the street and into the house. "Lee," she exclaimed, "are you ill?" Levi drew off his coat, still smiling, and examined his pockets for a cigarette and a match.

"No," he numbled after the first puffor two, "No, my dear. I only came

or two. "No, my dear, I only came home to dress for a dinner, the Blatant Blatherskites," banquet at Delmonico's." Mr. Luckworthy then threw himself down in the most comfortable chair he could find and proceeded to enjoy his cigarette.
"Don't you have to go back right off?"

his sister ventured to inquire.
"No," said Levi, blandly, "I have two
hours. The 7.30 train reaches town at hours. The 7.80 train reaches town at 8.45, leaving me fifteen minutes to reach Twenty-sixth street. The Blatherskites

Twenty-sixth street. The Blatherskites begin to banquet at nine."

He continued to take his ease until nearly seven o'clock, when it occurred to him it was time to begin dressing.

With Mr. Luckworthy the making of an evening toilet is an affair of serious importance. The results, however, are such as to justify the gentleman's fastidiousness. At twenty minutes past seven o'clock Mr. Luckworthy was so handsome that his sister, called in to youch for the newness of the lawn tie he had just adjusted, went into raptures.

At twenty-three minutes past seven o'clock Mr. Luckworthy slipped into his best top cost, drew on his gloves and turned out the gas in his room.

The station was easily but a five-minute walk from the house. Mr. Luckworthy had made it in four minutes. He had no ticket to buy.

Serene and sweet, rejoicing in the good feast which should be provided by the Blatherskites, Mr. Luckworthy leisurely picked his way along. There was a little rise of ground between him and the station. That is, the road ran up hill, then suddenly down again upon the railroad.

There was a good deal of engine-puffingland anorting and bell-ringing going on; but he gave it no thought until he stood on the highest part of the road, and looking down, beheld to his utter amazement, confusion and disbelief the 7.30 train pulling swiftly out of the station.

He stared, paused, whistled softly and

7.30 train pulling swiftly out of the station.

He stared, paused, whistled softly and went on again and down into the depot, to make sure. Alas, it was only too true! There was no other train—that stopped there—until 9.45, reaching town at 11 or later! Impossible! There must be a train, he said to himself. Why in the world shouldn't the express that passed through the town—without stopping—at 8.11, be brought to astandatill by signal? "Doesn't it ever stop?" he asked the station master. And the answer was laconic! "Never."

Mr. Luckworthy took a turn about the

Mr. Luckworthy took a turn about the

Mr. Luckworthy took a variant waiting-room.

What should he do? Telegraph? The dispatch would reach the office in about an hour. That would be going on nine. They'd have to send some stick of a fellow—if they sent any one at all. Probably such a substitute, being not in evening attire, would be barred out. Mr. Luckworthy's paper would have no report; and the Biatherskites were banqueting a great man who would make a disting a great man who would make a

react. There was yet a quarter hour before the through express for New York should thunder by. Owing to the hillings of the locality the railroad was laid considerably below the level of the village proper, and to east and to west ran through deep outs, which were bridged by stone viaduets where the country roads should cross. Not far east of the station—the direction whence the 8.11 express would approach—was a place where the embankments were unusually high, and just beyond this a very abrupt curve.

It was considered as much as one's life was worth to walk the track in this direction; yet a great many were often foolhardy enough to take it as a short cut to the next village. There were two tracks, but little space between and hardly any at either side. The noise and the rush of wind from two trains passing were irrealstible forces. Occasionally an inebriated wanderer succumbed, which necessitated the stopping of a train to gather up the fragments.

As the 8.11 express—due at 9 in New York—came dancing along around the curve above mentioned, the engineer drew back from the cab window, swore a pious little oath, drove down the air brakes and reversed the engine.

"That's another done for inside a month, Bill," he said, complainingly,



when the train had come to a stop. "Knocked him higher'n a kite, I guess."
The engine headlight had been noted from the station and several track hands and others came running up to know the trouble. The express had backed hastily and the employees made diligent search. But all they succeeded in finding were fragments of respectable wearing apparel, a battered hat and a torn topooat.

The passengers and the train employees got aboard again.

"Just what I told you," growled the engineer, "knocked him higher'n a kite. They'll find the body on the top of the



April 27, in mid-ocean, one of the steerage passengers of the steamship Servia died at five o'clock in the morning The fact was whispered to me as I ca on deck by one of the sailors, who had received from me an occasional sixpence for the sea yarns he had spun; but this was no yarn at all; it was the dread reality. I asked what they would do with the body, and he replied that they were "fixing" it now. "Could I see it?" I might, but it was against orders. The body was being sewed up in an old piece of sall. At the feet was placed, I should say, about 100 pounds of broken iron grate bars that had been used up in the furnaces. It was nine o'clock, scarcely four hours after death, that all being ready, a portion of the rail at the lee bow was taken down, and a stout but rough plank was laid on the deck projecting out over the sea perhaps four feet. On this plank was laid the body in its canvas sack and iron sinker and covered with the Union Jack, which appeared in strange contrast to the black pall one is so used to see. The steerage passengers had collected around, but not one in ten of those in the saloon knew anything about it; for besides myself I aw but two of my own companions. One of the officers came forward with a prayer-book and read-the service for the burial of the dead at sea. It occupied perhaps three minutes. Then at a signal, the sailors,drawing back the Union Jack, tipped up the end of the plank and I saw all that was left of the poor fellow who was homeward bound swiftly dash into the crest of a foaming wave, which just then appeared as fresh and green as the sod of his native land. It was done. The ship kept on, her course. No one seemed to care, no sadness appeared on any one's fees, and then it was that I first realized what a mighty thing a modern occan steamer is; a death, a funeral, at one end; at the other a gay crowd bent on the pleasures of this life, which did not know or seem to care what was happening at the other end. O. G. on deck by one of the sailors, who had received from me an occasional six-

the literary centre of the country; Adam the literary centre of the country; Adam respanse says so. "I had three times as any people under my canvas every day it west," says he, "a.I had in Boston, if turned away about 5,000 people every ght. I know what I am talking about an I say that for smuthe git-up-and-git ture Chicago basis the world."—Thicago

NEW YORK GORSIP

CURRENT PRAISE OF SOCIAL LIPS

age-How Mrs. Langley Adjusts Her Figure-Tips for Those Who Study the Styles-Window-Gardening Popular.

After having been delighted with the dog show, and fondied and made much of all the good, bad and indifferent puppies, it is quite proper that the cattle show, which followed, should call forth an equal amount of enthusiasm. Such an affair has never been in New York before, and the smartest people in the city went day after day, admired the glossy blackness of the Holsteins, trembled if one of the enormous bulla even gave a start, and stroked with approbation the lovely Alderneys and Jerseys that seemed so contented and looked so sympathetically at each passer-by. Gay men about town, who had really for-gotten the taste of milk, drank quarts of it, and carried home in the most contented manner tiny pats of butter that were put up in white boxes and tied with pink ribbons. One young woman, evidently unused to country ways, insisted upon having the milk direct from the cow, and when the attendant told her that it was customary to strain it, she said she was tired of adulterated food and wanted for once to have absolutely pure milk.

Among the many fashions that the English people have set us, and which we have been very eager to follow, none is so entirely good as this interest in country affairs. American women as a rule, living in the cities, are unfortunately ignorant of things pertaining to the country, while the English girl is quite au courant of everything pertaining to horses, dogs and cattle. I will tell you something funny about the dog show. There were two Mexican hairless dogs, and each one got the first prize. The reason was this: One had three hairs on his head, the other had three hairs on his tail, and they absolutely declined, with all the dignity of swell puppies, to split hairs!

The prettiest of the Jerseys at the cattle show was, of course, Mrs. Langtry, and as her namesakes were many, she said that she felt as if she had quite a family on exhibition. Women who admire Mrs. Langtry's figure are interested in knowing what sort of stays she wears. I'll tell them. French ones, of course; but nevertheless, those laced in the back, just as our grandmothers wore them, and which require the standing up while somebody else does the lacing. Like many English women, the beauty has no belief in stays that hook in front, but it must be confessed, notwithstanding the desire to have a good figure, there are not very many who will submit to this tiresome operation of being laced and unlaced as many times a day as one is gowned.

The smart house shoe at present is the

seems operation of being laced and unlaced as many times a day as one is growned.

The smart house shoe at present is the one fancied by the Princess of Wales. This has a tip of red leather, the heel of the curve, and there he lay, dead on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to a time the rail to be a law to arrest folks that go on the right hand rail. There ought to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the time the rough to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to a time the rail that is a time to time the rail that is

a reason which the world never understood though, perhaps, she did. It is rather curious, but all these oddities of dress or conduct if traced to their original cause will be found to have not only a method, but one very advantageous to the so-called eccentric being.

It is related of a very well-known woman in New York, who absolutely trades on her eccentricities, that not only did she go to a dinner uninvited, but meeting a messenger boy on the steps. woman in New York, who absolutely trades on her eccentricities, that not only did she go to a disner uninvited, but meeting a measenger boy on the steps, carrying a large bouquet, assured him that she would deliver it to the lady of the house, and so relieved him of his burden. It was a specially fine bunch of orchide, and the man who had sent it was surprised to see not his hostess but Mrs. A. carrying it. He concluded that for some reason she must have given it to her guest, but when several days passed and there came to him no thanks for the magnificent flowers, he determined to find out the reason. Making his visit of inquiry, he asked why his flowers were given away instead of being honored by the woman to whom he had sent them. Then the whole story came out; the messenger boy was sent for, detailed the story of the flowers being taken from him, and the hostess jold of Mrs. A. coming in without any invitation, simply saying, "I knew you had a big dinner, my dear, and I thought you would like me to help you entertain your guests, so I came without an invitation." It is needless to say that neither with or without an invitation did Mrs. A. ever enter the house again, but she is so thick-skinned that she walks around and tells how rudely the B.'s behaved to her, and "all, my dear, about a few rubblishy flowers." He who has to pay for a bunch of orchide realizes that they are by no means rubbishy; and, by-the-bye, how many people know that the first bunch of orchide ever carried in New York was by the bride of General Thomas Francis Meagher?

Window-gardening is getting to be very popular in New York. This is one of the good things we have learned from

l ignorance and a declaration of the family is not opportunities to display them.

RUGS AND MATTING.

A noticeable fact in modern he mishing is that while in one directed luxury is sought than ever before, is corresponding simplicity is studied, easy for the man in moderate circus to surround himself with dainty an belongings as it is for the millionair me the same course on a second

sue the same course on a larger sole. Chespness and ugliness are no longer synonymous.
The time has gone by when a purchaser had to
take his choice between a costly velyst or
body Brussels carpet and a low-priced and
glaring tapestry or ingrain.

It is not only out of the power of every
one to posses floors laid in the natural
woods, but in homes where there are many
children and few servants the amount of
cleaning and rubbing required to keep the
polished surface in a proper condition entails
a heavy burden of labor upon mistress and
made. There is less of this demanded for
painted boards, and these are much more
easily procured. In old houses there are
frequently wide cracks between the planks
and these must be filled with putty before
the paint is applied. New houses are better
built in this respect, and there are few landlords who object to having the floors either
painted or stained. In an apartment like a
dining-room, where there will be a large rug
laid down in the centre, there is really no
advantage gained by having more than a
wide border colored. The attempt to imitate hard wood, either by graining or painting in stripes, results in such a hollow pretense that it is far wiser to choose some plain
dark tint, or perhape two abades, and let the
thing appear for what it really is.

The variety of rugs from which one may
choose is wide, even when excluding the
"real" Persian and Turkish ones, which are
beyond the purses of most people. The
finnyma rugs, manufactured in Philadelphia,
are too well and favorably known to need
much comment, but the large sizes in this
make are not chost, although their durability makes them well worth the purchase.
An excallent substitute may be made by
buying the plash in grain filling, sewing it
when, for any reason, a bare floor with
rugs is out of the question, the next best
thing is matting. Matting comes in so many
and such pretty colors and patterns that one
has a liberal field for selection. Its exceeding cheaponess

shall I describe the perfectly ideal beauty of the new home in which I found myself? It is a fine house, surrounded by delightful grounds, which skirt the banks of the Avon for a considerable distance and come close up to the inclosure of the Church of the Holy Trinity, beneath the floor of which lie the mortal remains of Shakapeare. The Avon is one of those narrow English rivers in which half a dozen boats might lie side by side, but hardly wide enough for a race between two rowing abreast of each other. Just here the Avon is comparatively broad and quiet, there being a dam a little lower down the stream. The waters were a perfect mirror, as I saw them on one of the still days we had at Stratford. I do not remember ever before seeing cows walking with their legs in the air, as I saw them reflected in the stream. Along the banks the young poople were straying. I wondered if the youthful swains quoted Shakapeare to their lady-loves. Could they help recalling Romeo and Juliet? It is quite impossible to think of any human being growing up in this place, which claims Shakapeare as its child, about the streets of which he ran as a boy, on the waters of which he must have often floated, without having his image ever present. Is it so? There are some boys, from eight to ten or twelve years old, flahing in the Avon, close by the grounds of "Avonbank," the place at which we are staying. I called to the little group:

"I say, boys, who was this man shakapeare people talk so much about?"

Boys turn round and look up with a plentiful lack of intelligence in their countenances.

"Don't you know who he was or what

"Don't you know who he was or what

Boys look at each other, but confess ignorance. Let us try the universal stimulant of human faculties.

"Here are some pennies for the boy that will tell me what that Mr. Shake-

that will tell me what that Mr. Shaks-pears was."

The biggest boy finds his tongue at last.

"He was a writer. He wrote plays."

That was as much as I could get out of the youngling. I remember meeting some boys under the monument upon Bunker Hill, and testing their knowledge as I did that of the Stratford boys.

"What is the great stone pillar here-for!" I asked.

"Battle lought here—great battle."